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The Cruel Mother. 1076. l. 22
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Being a strange and unheard-of Account of
one *Mrs. Elizabeth Cole*, a Childs Coat-
maker in the *Minories*, that threw her
own Child into the *Thames* on *Sunday*
Night last, a Girl of about Five Years
of Age. With the manner how the poor
Child begg'd of her Mother not to drown
her: Together with the whole Confes-
sion of the Murder; her Examination
before the Worshipful Justice *Ravenscraft*,
near the *Minories*, and her Commitment
to *Newgate*.

A L S O,

An Account of one *Sarah Taylor* a Maid-Ser-
vant, near *Ratcliff-Cross*, that Hang'd her self
on *Tuesday* last at her Masters, for the Love
of a Young Man.

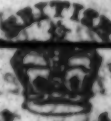
ly, Of a Girl that was Shot to Death at one
Mr. Philips a Gun-Smith, near *Wapping-Stairs*.

ly, A Child that was Burnt to Death in
the *Mast-Yard*.

ly, Of Two Men that were Drowned near
London-Bridge on *Wednesday* Night last.

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being a skilful and industrious Account of
one Mrs. Elizabeth Cole, a Childs Coat



maker in the Mother, that threw her
own Child into the Thames on Sunday
The Cruel Mother &c.

Amongst all the many deplo-
rable Murders that have
happened for a long time, tis cer-
tain that nothing ever equal'd the
Lamentable Story we are going to
relate.

This *Elizabeth Cole* is a Childs
Coat-maker and Mantua-maker;
who lived at present in the *Min-
ories*, in a very handsome manner,
had a Girl about Four or Five
Years of Age, and a young Child
about a Quarter Old, Nurs'd at
her Sisters, her Husband being at
Sea, a Midship-man, on Board a
Man of War.

On *Friday* Night last she went to her Sisters, and would have had the young Child Home, intending (as she said) to have Drowned them both at once, but being refused that Child, she let it alone till *Sunday* Night last, and then about Five a Clock took the Girl out, telling her that she should go abroad with her; but the Child said, *It was very Cold* and cryed, *Pray Mother don't go out to Night, I shall be starv'd.*

However, she enticed the Child, and taking her in her Arms, walked down to the *Old Swan*, and set the Child on the Wall, but her Heart misgiving her, she went back a little way, and walked toward *London-Bridge*, in a little time returning again, and set the Child in the same place, at which the Child was so frightened. that it
said,

said, *Pray Mother don't throw me in*; And she set it down to do what it wanted; the Child crying still, *Pray Mother don't set me up no more, let us go home*: But she set her up again, the Child trembling, and while she was going to get hold of her Mother, she pushed the Child backward, making a lamentable thrick as she fell; but coming to the bottom, soon got under the Ice, and was drowned.

Her Mother then went Home, and when her Brother saw her come without the Child, he ask'd her where she was? and she said immediately, *I have drown'd her*. But her Brother hoping the contrary, ask'd her to shew him what she had done with the Child? and she took him and shew'd him the very place, and the piece of Ice

Ice the Child sunk under ; and going back to a Friend's House, when they talked of keeping it secret, she said, *That if they would not send for a Constable, she would go to a Justice her self and confess it ; for she had done it, and would suffer for it :* So that being carried before Justice Ravenscraft, her Friends would have insinuated as if she were Lunatick ; but she said, *No, she was as right in her Sences as any of them, and that she knew very well what she had done. I have sent my dear Child to Heaven, and am resolv'd to go after her.*

Upon this free Confession, the Justice told her he must commit her to Newgate, but her Friend interceded, that she might only be sent to the Compter till Sessions, where she now remains, holding in the same Story, that she is in her

her right Senses, and knows very well what she has done; that she justly deserves to die, and is resolv'd to follow her Child; of which they say she was very fond, and does nothing but sigh and call upon her dear Child; which will seem a very wonderful Relation to all Parents that are tender of their Children: Though it is very true in every particular.

An Account of a Servant Maid that Hang'd her self for Love.

ON Wednesday last (being the 12th of this Instant January) one Sarah Taylor; a Maid Servant, living with one Mr. Jackson near Hatchiff, Hang'd her self for Love of a Young Man. It seem'd she had been doing something by the Fire side, and her Mistress talk

ing to some body that came in, she went out of a sudden, when soon after they found her hanging in a Shed: They cut her down presently, but she was past Recovery: There's none can imagine the Cause; she had lived in her Place Five Years, and was very much belov'd, being a very good Servant; but there's an over-ruling Fate that governs all.

An accident on a Child near the Gun-Tavern in Wapping.

ANother deplorable Accident happen'd at one Mr. Phillips's, a Gunsmith, near the Gun-Tavern in Wapping; where two of the Children being at play with two loaded Pistols, another Girl about Twelve Years of Age, who was come there to stay a little in the Christmas-time, standing by, one of

of the Pistols went off and shot her dead immediaily.

Another Accident.

A Child of one Mr. Wornel's in Mast-Yard near the Hermitage, was by an unfortunate Accident burnt to Death: as we hear, it fell in the Fire, and before they could get her Cloaths off, she was so burnt that it died the next Day.

Another deplorable Accident.

TWO Men that were crossing from St. Toolies on Wednesday Night were driven by the Ice upon the Bridge, where the Boat sunk, and they were drowned. They were heard to cry out but were soon sunk that they could not be seen.

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